

THE FACE OF THE NEW

Synopsis of Chapters Already Published

Richard Blake, cashier of the Thirty-sixth National Bank of New York, on a vacation trip, leaves the train at Corn Valley, Ky., because the scenery tempts him and he has no definite destination in mind. Finding the hotel unsatisfactory, he determines to leave the next morning, and starts out to see as much as he can in the remainder of the afternoon.

His tramp leads him to a lonely spot, where he seeks a drink from a brook. Seeing a deep pool, he plunges in for a swim. On coming out from behind a waterfall emptying into the pool, he discovers that his clothes have been replaced by the blood-stained garments of a tramp.

Forced to don these garments, he is speedily arrested by a sheriff's posse seeking the murderer of Colonel Thomas Martin, who has been slain in the vicinity of the pool. With the posse is a young girl.

He is taken to Martinsburg court house, where he sees a face that seems familiar. But on his seeking to prove his identity by this acquaintance, Colonel Thomas Martin, brother of the slain, whom he thought he recognized, denies having ever seen him.

During the night after he is put in prison, Sheriff Spratt, who arrested him, comes and begins the administering of a "third degree."

After various bullying threats, ending in a hint of probable lynchings, the sheriff and pretending to wish a share of the money taken from the murdered man, offers to take him to escape from the jail, to where that money is hidden. Dick fails to take the trap, and hoping to be able to get away from the jail, he attempts to show where the money has been put.

After a sham battle with a lynch mob, Sheriff Spratt admits it to the jail and Dick is let out.

He is about to be burned at the stake when the lynch mob is broken up by the girl who accompanied the sheriff's posse in the afternoon.

This is Miss Louise Martin, the daughter of the murdered colonel. She insists that Dick shall have a trial, even after learning of his escape from the sheriff. On the way back to the jail, led by two of the would-be lynchers, a storm descends, in which Dick manages to escape.

Making his way through the woods, Dick reaches Deep Hole and again battles the lynch mob.

He sees and is eventually stopped by the real murderer, dressed in the stolen clothes.

He manages to get away from the murderer and goes on to Corn Center, about to try riding on the truck of a freight car, he suddenly changes his mind and slips into the hotel, where he spends the night in his room, intending to cash some of Dick's express money orders which were in the stolen suit. He returns these to Dick.

Misunderstanding the agent, he infers that he has been cleared in Martinsburg, and starts immediately to Miss Martin. He has secured a clean suit of clothes at the hotel.

He reaches Miss Martin's home in safety, and is assured that she believes in his innocence. Her uncle, Thomas Martin, finds him there and like everyone else in Martinsburg, believes him the murderer and an impostor in the use of his name. The word from Corn Center that Dick has killed the real Richard Blake and robbed him of his express money orders.

CHAPTER XXIV. BACK TO JAIL. Dick, stern, smiling, Colonel Thomas Martin stood, pointing his pistol at Dick while the darky hurried out to do his bidding.

But the girl was not willing to give up this easily. She ran after the servant. "Come back," she cried. "Marse Thomas is mistaken. This is not the man they want."

The old man turned livid with anger. "What have you done, you scoundrel, to poison the mind of the daughter of the man you killed? What has got into you, Lulu? What do you mean by countermarching my orders to the nigger? Do you wish to compel me to—"

In a very subdued voice the girl broke into the tirade. "Uncle Tom, I have reason to know

BY GEORGE M. A. CAIN

that this gentleman is the real Richard Blake. The murderer—" "Reason to know—reason to know," her uncle interrupted. "What reason have you; why doesn't he show me the reason if he has any?"

The girl hesitated. Both she and Dick knew that she had no reason that would satisfy the logical mind of a man. Dick had already given up the most satisfactory proof he possessed of his alibi. And that proof had failed to convince.

He cursed himself for having been so foolish as to risk this trip at all. Had he been a little more patient, had he waited a month or two, the real murderer would certainly have been discovered, and the danger would have attended a visit on his part. Now he was making trouble for Miss Martin as well as for himself.

It was he who finally broke the awkward silence. "Pardon me, Miss Martin," he said, "I am perfectly willing to go back to jail until I can bring evidence as to my identity and the time of my leaving New York."

"I am more than willing, sir," he spoke now to the uncle—"that you send for the sheriff or the constables, or I will go with you, peaceful and quietly. I do not think I shall be asking too much, however, in requesting your pledge to do all in your power to prevent a repetition of the resort to lynch law in my case."

"I might take me a couple of days to bring a friend here from my home. It is hardly reasonable to ask me to take chances on being murdered before I can communicate with those who could help me utterly innocent of the crime."

There was that in Dick's manner which impressed the old man with his sincerity. The impression was not, however, sufficient to overcome the already existing tremendous prejudice in Thomas Martin's mind.

"Yes," the old man said, after a moment of studying Dick's face. "That's square enough. I don't see how you can be anything else but guilty. I almost wish—"

"But I'll give you my word, if anybody wants to lynch you in the next three days he'll have to walk over my corpse to do it."

He made a motion as though he were about to seal the bargain by shaking hands, but he could not bring himself to this point, and Dick could not blame him for it.

"I'll go down to the courthouse with you myself," he finally decided, and they started immediately.

"Good-bye," Dick turned to say to the girl.

"But I shall go along," she objected. "You'd better stay where you are," her uncle commanded in tone of disparagement.

"I must agree with your uncle this time," Dick laughed, as easily as though he had been going to watch a fire. "I think you had better remain here."

No sooner had they reached the road than the old man turned suddenly upon Dick with the question, "What is the story that you have been telling my niece? If you really are innocent, I don't see any need of your staying in jail. I could get you off on bail in a minute, laws or no laws."

Swiftly Dick began to recount the details of his arrival in Corn Center, of his walk over the mountain road, of his bath in Deep Hole and the robbery of his clothes. He got no further.

"And do you mean to say," his guard demanded, "that you expect me or any one else with a man's sense to believe a cock-and-bull story like that? If I had given you my word to keep off the lynchers I'm damned if I wouldn't set them on you."

"For a moment," Dick was brought face to face with the fact that he had

but a very flimsy defense to offer until some one should come to prove that he had been in New York at the time of the murder.

He thought of a dozen things which seemed to him possible evidence of his innocence. Yet he did not mention any of them. Weighed in the balance with the tremendous evidence against him they, too, seemed flimsy.

They walked in silence the remainder of the journey. Reaching the courthouse, they were met by the posse headed by Sheriff Spratt. Only a part of the men had dismounted from their horses to map out the plans for the morning's search.

"Look at that!" one of the men exclaimed. They all looked. Then they rushed forward with fury written on their faces.

They had been riding hard for three days, and beating about in every swamp and thicket in the county. They were in no humor to handle the captive with gloves.

"I'm sorry you can't take him and strig him to the flag-pole in the courtyard," Thomas Martin admitted, still keeping his hold upon the prisoner. "But I've given my word this thing is to go through according to law—so, hand off."

It was evidence of the respect and esteem in which the Martin family were held in the community that, for the second time, the command of a member of that family held the angry men in check. They opened a way between them for the passage of the old man and his captive.

Again Dick was put through the indignity of being searched. Spratt took the money from his pocket, and eagerly fingers. There was that in his face which made Dick speak rather sharply: "Please remember that that money is mine until you can prove it belongs to some one else. I shall ask you to send me as good a lawyer as happens to be handy."

"Think I want steal your money, do you?" the sheriff snarled, giving Dick's arm an unpleasant wrench. "Here, keep it. But don't expect me to play any errand-boy racket for you."

It happened, however, that one member of the posse was also one of the two members of the bar who lived in Martinsburg. Eager to earn a fee and having no hope of serving as assistant to the other, who was the county prosecutor, he made a personal visit to the prisoner early in the evening.

To him Dick gave the necessary money for sending a telegram. He gave direction that it be sent to the clerk upon whom he had first decided. The recitation of his story seemed to make little impression upon the attorney.

"If you can't get somebody pretty reliable to back that story up we'll have to frame some one before we can get you out of here," the lawyer finally commented. "Even if it's me we can't do much now. The grand jury is really in session. They'll indict you in no time. That'll be plenty of time to write to your friend to come on."

"But what will they do with me in the meanwhile?" "Why, hold you right here—tighter than a drum, the lawyer told him, evidently antagonized by Dick's ask about anything so obvious.

CHAPTER XXV. A VISIT IN THE NIGHT. DICK lay awake on his hard bench for hours. The thought that this was to be his bed for at least two

months was not the only unpleasant one that came to him, at the worst, there could be not more than three days of this while he was getting some to come from New York to identify him. Now that he had the word of Col. Thomas Martin that he should be protected from lynchings, he felt no fear on that point.

He knew nothing of criminal proceedings. But he had a vague memory to the effect that all the murder suspects in the papers told of were "held without bail."

The lawyer had assured him there was no chance of bail after an indictment for murder had been found against him.

He had argued, raged against the injustice of the thing, insisted upon the lawyer finding a way out for him. It had been of no use. There was no way out, the lawyer insisted in turn.

Through it all Dick could not help but feel that he was dealing with a man who inwardly believed him guilty. The shabby clothes of the attorney, indifferently held upon his person, did not think Dick could produce much of that sort of asset.

Unless Dick was mistaken, the man intended to get along with a little expense as possible. He wanted all he believed Dick had for his own price of a telegram and that a letter was a matter of consideration with him.

But Dick could get no other lawyer in time for the morning's meeting. They had thrashed the case out pretty thoroughly, before Mr. Mackin, the lawyer, had his departure. He had promised to get the station agent from Corn Center to tell his story. Jim Healey was mixed up in family feuds the second time, and coming into the county an impossibility.

"Of course," Mackin had said, "that story throws some difficulty into the case. Besides, the agent ain't been in this part long enough to be well acquainted with the people. You'll have to get your friends down here are great on trusting them that we know. Maybe we're a trifle clannish, but we know our own people."

The lawyer paused and scratched the back of his head. "You'll have to use your own judgment here—it would be mighty different."

And, once more, Dick's mind had gone back to the fact of Col. Thomas Martin. As the old man had walked along with him he had glanced into that face again and again, with the feeling that he had known it somewhere else.

"Does Col. Thomas Martin ever go to New York?" he inquired suddenly of the lawyer.

"Why, yes, he goes up there every year," the lawyer telegraphed for him to come home when his brother was murdered. "Why do you ask?"

"Then I have seen him somewhere. I thought so from the first," Dick exclaimed eagerly.

"That wouldn't help you much, as long as he doesn't seem to know you," Mackin half laughed. "You'd have to do better than that."

"And so Dick lay and thought it all over again and again. The only reason he had for his situation seemed to be the fact that Miss Martin had trusted him. Once or twice he thought of going back to the attorney, after this horrible business was all over, he might not try to win her love.

Among the considerations on the gloomy side was that of the fact that it would take all his little savings by the time he could get clear of his business.

When a man has proved himself innocent of a crime of which he has been accused, he is generally provided with his liberty to go back and try, if he may, to recuperate the fortune it cost him to prove his innocence.

Suddenly he was aroused from his reflections by the stealthy sound of footsteps outside the grated window of his cell.

The Continuation of This Story Will Be Found in Tomorrow's Issue of The Times.

Doings in Washington Club.

Since the announcement, nearly two weeks ago, of the Sunday evening edition of The Times, a complete upheaval was imminent in the Washington club, and that the day of reckoning had come when it would be necessary to make radical changes, the following has happened:

Definite announcement that Joe Cantillon will not continue as manager after this season.

Tom Hughes and Otis Clymer, two of the veterans, sent to the Minneapolis club of the American Association.

Jim Deleahanty traded to the Detroit Tigers.

Walters asked on Charley Smith, but refused by the Boston club.

Harry Davis and Harry White seriously considered as probable successors to Cantillon.

"Dutch" Schaefer and Eddie Kilfinger obtained from Detroit.

Bob Ugluh placed on first base in place of Sigis Donohue.

Jack Leibel awarded a regular place in center field.

Cliff Blankenship given tryout while Street is allowed to go to his home in Williamsport for a rest.

Jimmy Sebring brought here as a utility player.

Announcement that Warren Miller and "Speed" Kelly will be sent back to the minors for further seasoning.

Ben Johnson makes hurried trip to discuss situation with the local owners.

Fitcher "Rube" Old allowed to quit after being given several tryouts.

Decided to recall Bill Shipke from Omaha for the closing games of the season.

THIS WOULD LIKE TO MANAGE HERE

Athletics' Captain Admits He Has Thought of Joining Washington Team.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 13.—Playing the part of Barkis, a gentleman in a storybook who is famed for having been "willing" to tie up to a delectable proposition, Capt. Harry Davis, of the Athletics, is keeping a coy eye on Washington.

Harry would like the job all right, as he makes no bones about admitting. He repeated, this morning, his statement that there had been no negotiations from the Capital City to Philadelphia in Cantillon's place and that he had started nothing looking toward that end, although renewed reports, with added positiveness, came from the D. C. neighborhood to the effect that he was strictly on the inside for the job.

Commenting on the Washington report that he was said within two weeks that his friends were arranging to take him to the Capital City, he said he was over some Washington friends and was the way for his installation as a Nationals' chief, he said:

"I must be a mixed up tip from a conversation I had with a group of friends in Washington when we were there on the last trip. Somebody said I looked as though I was going to go, and I remarked that I wished the conditions were the same as two years ago."

"I want to explain that at that time I thought I had with a group of a deal through, and got backers in New York who were ready to buy an interest in the team with a view to putting me in charge. Well then, and I thought I could get away. The plan broke down."

CLOTHIER SPRAINS ANKLE. SOUTHAMPTON, N. Y., Aug. 13.—In the afternoon play here on the tennis courts of the Meadow Club, W. J. Clothier, former national champion, who was playing a practice game with Edwin P. Larned, sprained his ankle in a fall on the turf court. His injury will prevent him from competing in the national championship at Newport.

TWO MORE FOR YANKEES. ALTOONA, Pa., Aug. 13.—Scout Arthur Irwin today closed a deal for the purchase of Capt. Mike Wetzel, outfielder, and Eddie Tiemer, third baseman, of the Altoona, for the New York Americans. They are to report at the close of the Tri-State season.

LAVE CROSS, MANAGER. RALEIGH, N. C., Aug. 13.—The former captain and third baseman, Lave Cross, is now the manager of the Charlotte (N. C.) team, and is playing second base.

TIMES WANTS

AND OTHER CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Class A Wanted Advertisers Wanted Help Wanted Salesmen Wanted Students Wanted Rooms or Board Wanted Rooms and Board Lost and Found

Class B All other classifications, 15 cents a line; 2 times, 10 cents a line—minimum, 2 lines; Personal, 15 cents a line—minimum, 4 lines.

The Washington Times makes special cash-in-advance rates for Classified Advertising.

Class A One cent a word each insertion. Minimum charge, 10 cents.

Class B Three times within one week, 24 cents a line; 7 times, consecutively, 60 cents a line. Minimum charge, 3 lines.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE. FINISHER ON FANTS—First-class. Apply at once. J. M. STEIN & CO., 523 13th St. N. W.

GIRL—White, general housework; apply family. 125 U St. N. W.

GIRL to do general housework. 513 23d St. N. W.

GIRL—Colored, for housework and waiting. Apply 907 15th St.

GIRL—Colored, swift, country, as dishwasher; stay nights. 1521 7th St. N. W.

GIRL—Respectable, for general housework at once. 2113 M St. N. W.

GIRLS—Bright, neat, 16 years of age and over, for the sales and beauty; good pay and chance for promotion. Apply to J. H. Schaub, with GOLDENBERG'S, 7th and K Sts.

SEVERAL GIRLS that are neat, rapid, writers and accurate at figures to make themselves useful in wholesale store; state where last employed and salary expected; steady position. BOX 236, Times office, aul-2-15

SALESWOMEN AND FITTER for ladies' tailoring store; good salary for first-class party; give reference. Address BOX 231, Times office, aul-2-15

YOUNG LADY who understands thoroughly manufacturing and stamping, if possible, facial machine. GEORGES & EMILE, 303 14th St. N. W.

LAUNDRESS, leave city, well paid, \$5 week; experienced, clean, general housework, etc. 655 13th St.

TEACHERS—Colored, wanted at once, for Virginia schools. Write VA. COLORED TEACHERS' AGENCY, 600 South Washington St., Alexandria, Va.

WAITRESS—Experienced, at TOLEDO CAFE, 233 2nd Ave. N. W.

WOMAN—Good, for general housework. Apply 401 10th St. N. E.

WOMAN—Good, for restaurant, at once. 1205 E St. N. W.

WOMAN—Colored, to cook, wash, and iron. Apply 2040 Dumbarton Ave.

WOMAN—Reliable, for general housework; no home nights. 116 5th St. N. E.

WOMAN, for general housework; must be good cook; stay nights; small washing. 236 K St.

HELP WANTED—MALE. AGENT to sell household goods on installment; good position. 1007 7th St. N. W.

BARBER for Saturday; \$1 guarantee. 917 D St. N. W.

BARBER—Good, for Saturday, \$3 guaranteed. 204 7th St. S. E.

BARBER—Good; daily; and one extra for Saturdays. 3255 M St. N. W.

BLACKSMITH, APPLY TO SAMUEL HODGE, Nichols Ave., Hillsdale, D. C.

BOY—Bright, colored, to work around house. 623 Pa. Ave.

BOY for office work. Apply after 9 a. m., Monday, at Room 66, Curran Building.

BELL BOYS; boy bowling alley; house boy. 165 11th St.

BRICKLAYERS—Union. 610 9th St. N. W.

BRICKLAYERS wanting work should register with the EMPLOYERS' ASSOCIATION, 1335 G St. N. W.

CAKE BAKER. Apply 705 Michigan Ave., Brookland, D. C.

CARPENTERS wanting work should register with the EMPLOYERS' ASSOCIATION, 1335 G St. N. W.

CARPENTERS—16, 7th and E. Cap St. Apply HARRY WARDMAN.

COAT MAKERS—4, first-class; steady work. Apply F. St. N. W.

CROWN LAUNDRY, 1024 9th St. N. W.

DAISY—Experienced, for furniture store. STAIN & CO., 717 7th St. N. W.

SALESMAN—Active, for high-class and dignified position. This is a money-making position for the right man. Address BOX 2, Times office, aul-2-15

SCOURER AND PRESSER—Experienced. CROWN LAUNDRY, 1024 9th St. N. W.

WATERS—3, white, and one boy, at GOODPASTER'S, 8th and N. Y. Ave. N. W.

MISCELLANEOUS. HANDSOME REVERSIBLE RUGS from wool carpets. \$5 to \$10 for old wool. Ask your friends. 729 postal. ECLIPSE RUG CO., Laurel, Md. aul-7-15

WELL DRILLING. WELL DRIGER, pump maker, artesian well drillers and test borings, all orders promptly attended to. Address CHARLES M. DORSEY & BRO., 1200 Linden St. N. E.

HELP WANTED—Male and Female.

PERSONS SEEKING ADVANCEMENT, bookkeeping, stenography, typewriting, expert coaching—Individual instruction. INTERSTATE, 729 15th St. N. W. Tel. M. 4233

GOOD SOLICITORS to explain our plan "Coal Practically at Cost," exclusive territory; liberal commissions. R. H. LOVE, Mgr., 1415 G St. aul-2-15

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE. WANTED—Laundry to take home. 123 25th St. N. W.

MASSAGE and sick nursing of any description, by trained nurse. 1209 9th St. N. W.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE. WANTED—By boy, work around store or drive wagon. 1630 10th St. N. W.

WANTED—Place as foreman by experienced man, over brickwork, who is used to plans and managing of men. 125 11th St. N. W.

YOUNG MAN—Experienced office work, stenographer and typewriter and bookkeeping; accurate and quick; wants situation; ten hours a day; \$12 a week. BOX 283, Times office, aul-2-15

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS. A ST. S. E., 228—Second and third floor, front room, with or without board. aul-2-31

B ST. N. E., 6—Rooms for housekeeping; also bedrooms, \$2.50 week; clean. aul-2-31

CARROLL ST. S. E., 128—2nd floor, 3 connecting rooms; heat, gas, private bath; light housekeeping; vacant Sept. 1. Rates reasonable. aul-2-31

D ST. N. W., 200—Light housekeeping rooms; bright, clean and cozy; corner house; rent, aul-2-31

E ST. N. W., 109—3 furnished rooms; entire floor; single or en suite; bath; if desired, aul-2-31

F ST. N. W., 1206—Desirable communicating rooms. Inquire RICE'S STUDIO, aul-7-15

G ST. N. W., 435—Furnished front basement and other rooms; housekeeping. aul-2-31

G ST. N. W., 47—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping; conveniences; bay window. aul-2-31

H ST. N. E., 415—Extremely handsome, three room flat, furnished in the best of style; entirely complete for housekeeping; everything new and first-class; elegant gas range, porcelain sink, and bath; very reasonable. 11

H ST. N. W., 511—Desirable rooms, newly papered and furnished; reasonable. aul-2-31

E ST. N. W., 519—One large room on first floor, suitable for 2 gentlemen. aul-2-31

EYE ST. N. W., 510—Nicely furnished room, for one or two gentlemen; gentlemen only. aul-2-31

N ST. N. W., 418—Furnished rooms, all conveniences; \$1 and \$1.50 week. aul-2-31

PA. AVE., 1213—3 modern housekeeping rooms; large gas finished dining room; range; bath; no gas bill; \$22 summer; \$23 winter; phone M 717. Mrs. WEBSTER. aul-2-31

2D ST. N. W., 522—For light housekeeping. aul-2-31

2D ST. N. W., 516—Nicely furnished rooms, \$1.50, \$2, \$3. aul-2-31

5TH ST. N. W., 521—Nicely furnished, second floor room; bath same floor. 15

5TH ST. N. E., 523—Three newly furnished rooms on 2d floor for light housekeeping; porcelain bath; gas range. aul-2-31

6TH ST. N. W., 1142—2 rooms, third floor; heat, gas, bath; complete for light housekeeping. aul-2-31

6TH ST. N. W., 410—Light and cheerful rooms; bath each floor; \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 per week upward; central location. aul-2-31

6TH ST. N. W., 720—Housekeeping; also single rooms; bath; \$1.25 weekly, up. aul-2-31

6TH ST. N. W., 719—Large, cool room, southern exposure; only \$9 month. aul-2-31

8TH ST. N. W., 1106—3 furnished, one unfurnished room; reasonable. aul-2-31

8TH ST. N. W., 727—2 furnished rooms for light housekeeping; good location; rent reasonable. aul-2-31

FOR RENT—UNFURNISHED ROOMS. FOR RENT—Convenient location, to department store and business; also to light housekeeping; for co-operative housekeeping or for board owner; terms reasonable to permanent parties. Address BOX 304, Times office, aul-2-31

C ST. N. E., 321—One large airy front room overlooking Stanton Park; small room adjoining if desired; light housekeeping; gas range; bath; hot-water heat. Call after 5 p. m., or Saturday or Sunday afternoon. aul-2-31

K ST. N. E., 402—3 nice rooms to small family; good neighborhood. aul-2-3